

ADULTS

\$1.00

ONLY

ANUS CLENCHING ADVENTURE WITH



HAROLD HEDD

NO.
2



Rand
-72

POLICE SHOULD BE OBSCENE AND NOT ABSURD

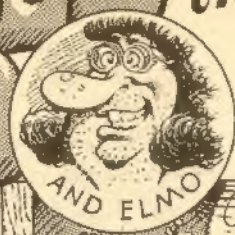


* FOR ALL YOU NOSTALGIA FREAKS

©1973 Rand H. Holmes

HAROLD HEDD in... "WINGS OVER TIJUANA"

OR "BIGGLES FLYS NORTH"...
OR SOME FUCKIN THING LIKE THAT...



MMMM...
...STANDING
FOR THE
QUEEN? EH?



NATURALLY IT WON'T GO
DOWN UNTIL I'VE HAD A PISS!



AND OF COURSE I CAN'T PISS
UNTIL IT GOES DOWN...

SIMPLY
A MATTER
OF
ELEVATION

THANK CHRIST FOR SINKS!

UNSAVOURY!

SHIT!...
NOON ALREADY
AN I'M JUST
HALF IN MY
KISS OUTA
THE SACK

DON'T EVEN
FEEL LIKE GETTING
UP ANYMORE!
THAT'S THE
WORST OF IT

I'M
JADED.
...BORED!

WHAT I NEED IS SOME
EXCITEMENT IN MY LIFE!

ADVENTURE!

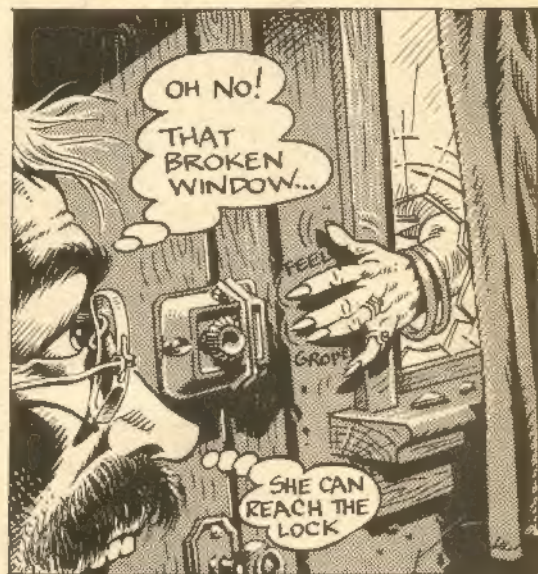
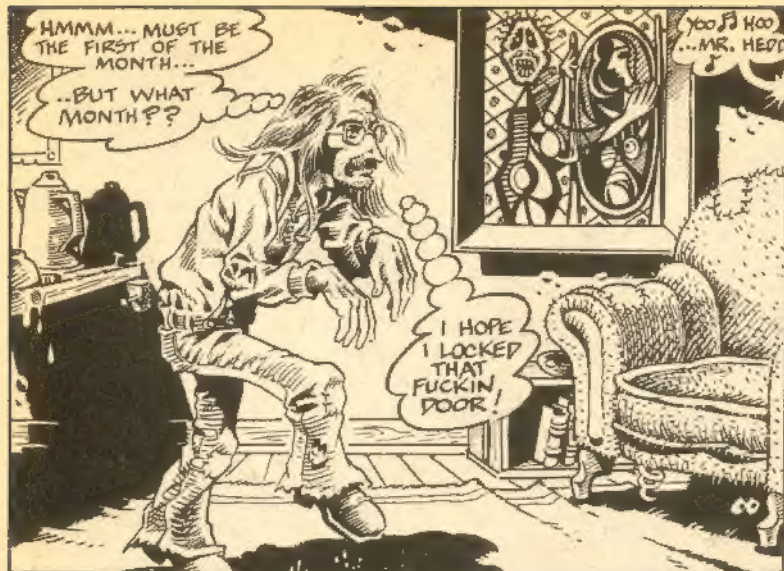
BAM
BAM
BAM

WHITE LUNCH

SLOP

OOH!...JEEZUZ...THE LANDLADY

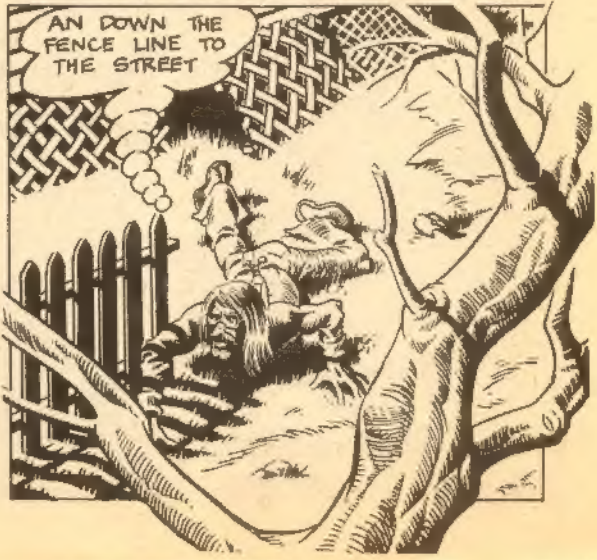
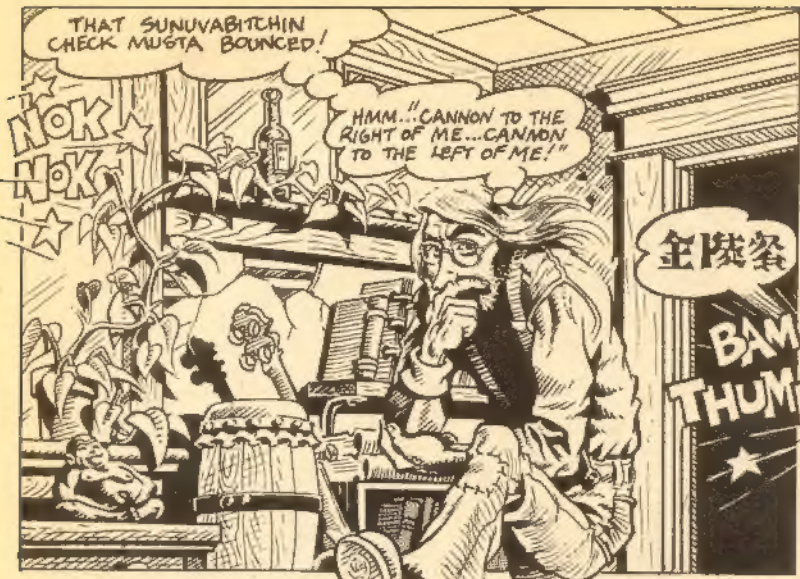
I'D RECOGNIZE THAT
STORMTROOPER KNOCK ANYWHERE

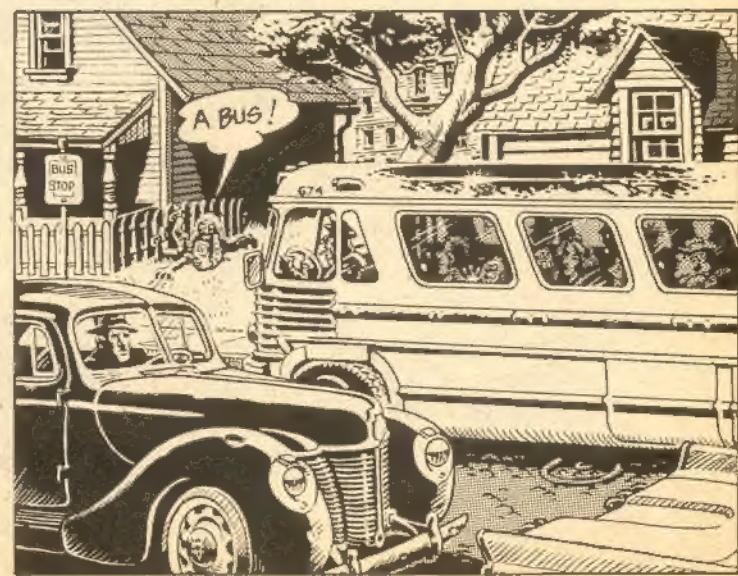
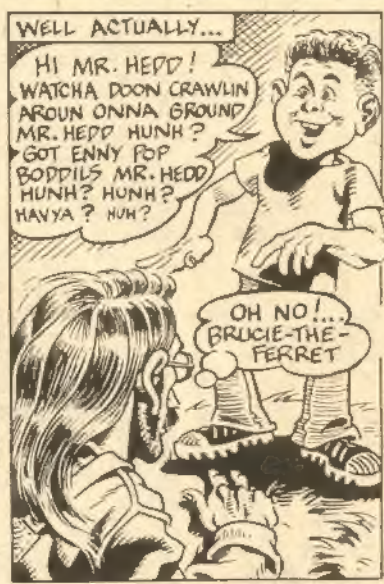


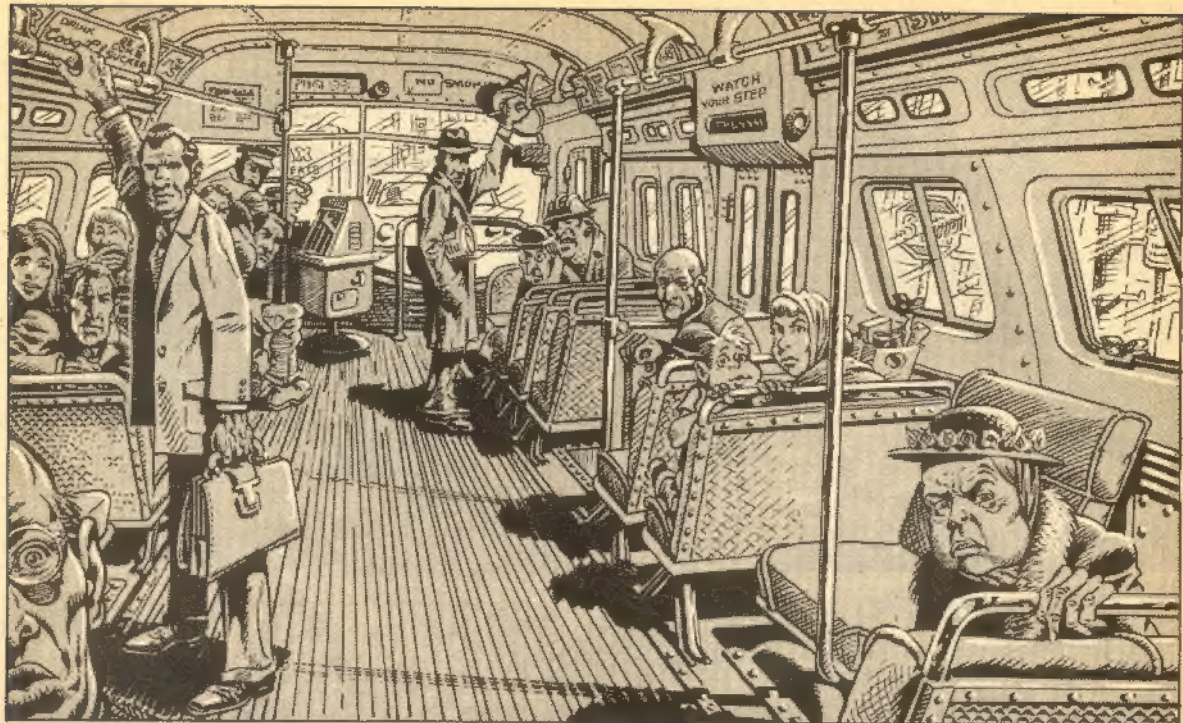


THE ARACHNID
FREAKS OUT!



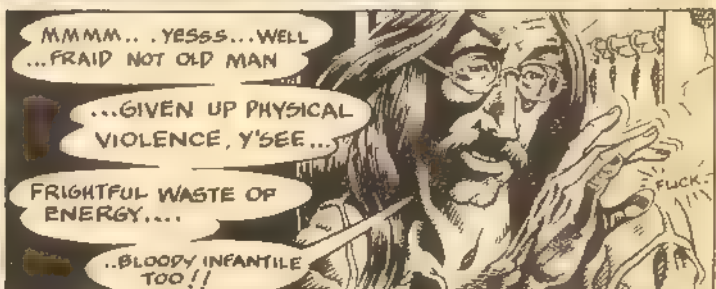


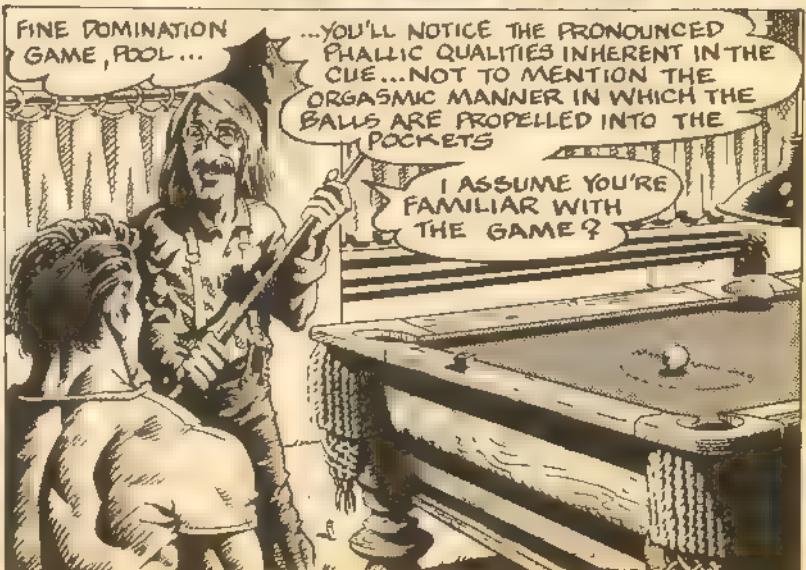
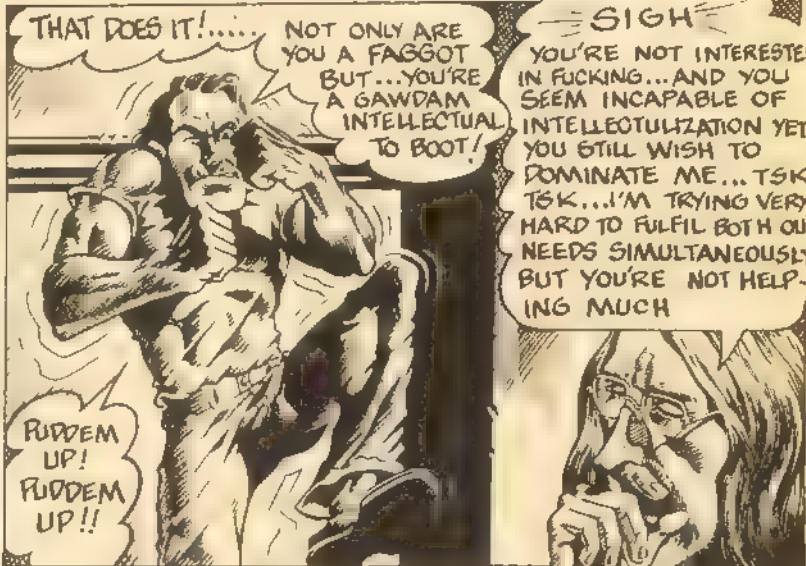
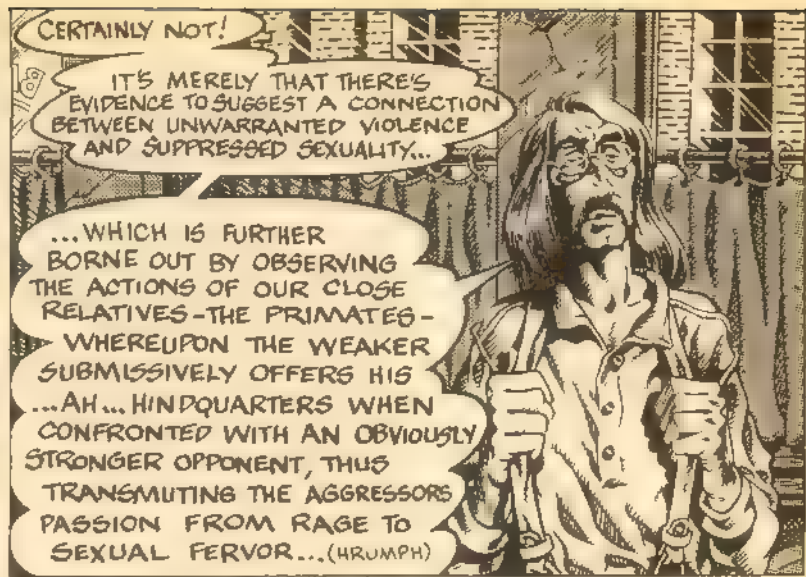




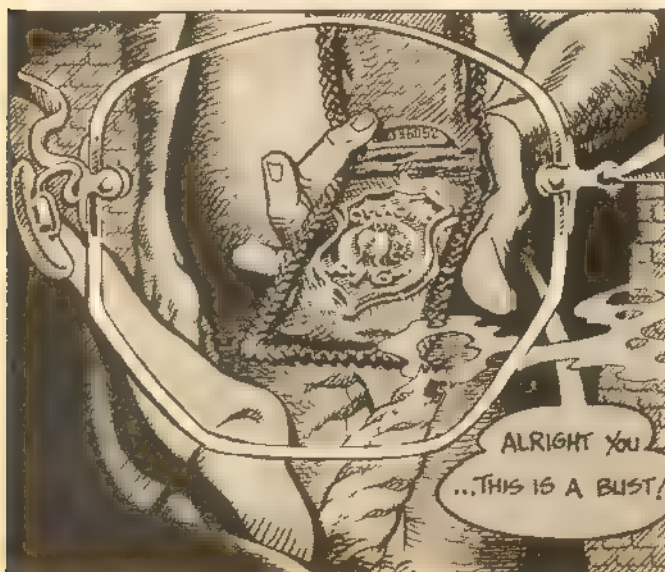
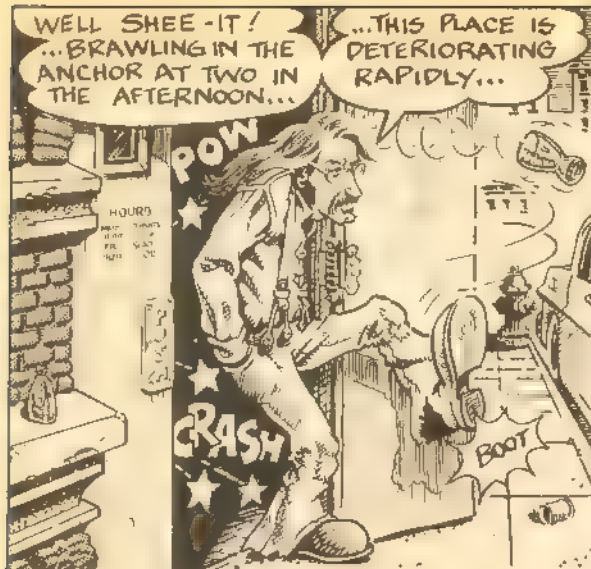
20 "STRAINED" MINUTES LATER...









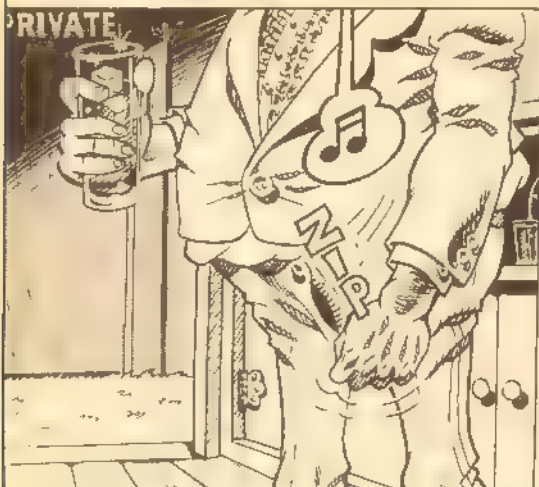


BUT HAROLD-HIS REACTION TIME HONED TO A RAZOR EDGE BY YEARS OF PARANOIA-INHALES THE JOINT AT A GULP

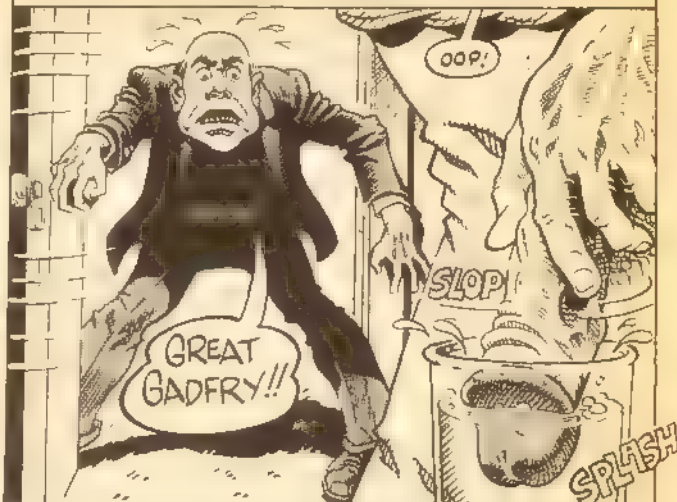




I MIXED THE DRINK AFTER MY USUAL FASHION BUT MY CHOICE OF SWIZZLE STICK WAS UNORTHODOX TO SAY THE LEAST.



ALAS MY OLD ENEMY WAS NEVER TO TASTE THAT GOURMET DELIGHT FOR AT THAT MOMENT MY ERSTWHILE EMPLOYER BURST UPON THE SCENE...



...SO THE FUCKER FIRED ME!
...NO SENSE OF HUMOR, THAT GUY!

ANYWAY I GAVE MYSELF A BONUS ON THE WAY OUT AN LIBERATED THIS FROM THE BAR



"CHIVAS REGAL" ELMO
YOUR TASTE IS IMPECCABLE

I'LL DRINK TO THAT!...GLURGLE
..GLAGG...

WE'LL DON'T HOG
IT ALL FER CHRISAKE!

..GUZZLE...SWILL...

HERE...OH BYE THE BYE I WAS
TELLIN THIS GIRL ABOUT YOU
IN THE BAR LAST NIGHT
AN SHE WANTS TO MEET YOU!



CONFOUND IT ELMO!!...I'VE
WARNED YOU REPEATEDLY AGAINST
MENTIONING THE IMMENSE SIZE OF
MY PHALLIC MEMBER TO THE FAIRER
SEX... YOU KNOW IT'S A CONSTANT
SOURCE OF EMBARRASSMENT TO ME!



HEE HEE HEE...YOU CRAZY FUCKER

...NAWWW....IT WAS
BECAUSE I TOL'ER YOU USETA
BE A PILOT

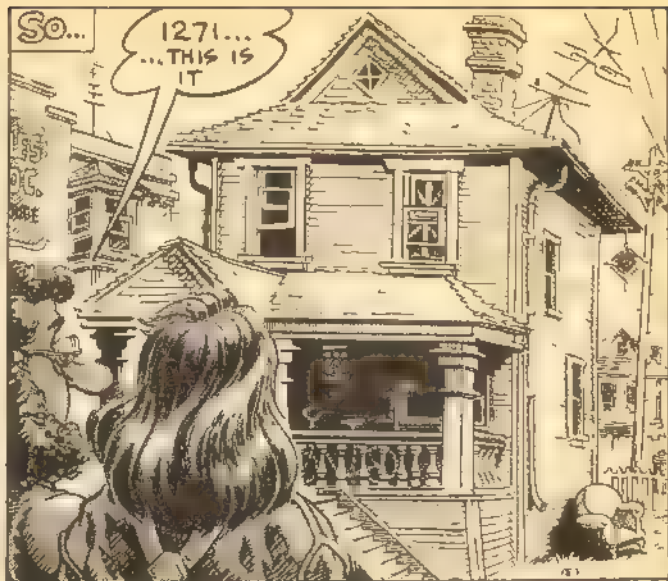


YEH!...SHE SAID
SHE WAS LOOKIN
FOR A LONGHAIR
EX-PILOT AN I
TOL'ER I KNEW
A GUY WHO USED
TO FLY CARGO
PLANES BEFORE
HE DROPPED OUT
.....SHE WAS
RILLY INNERESTED
...GIMME ER
ADDRESS AN
EVERYTHING





WELL WHAT ARE WE
SITTIN IN THIS SCUMMY
ALLEY FOR?... LET S
GO SEE WHAT SHE
WANTS



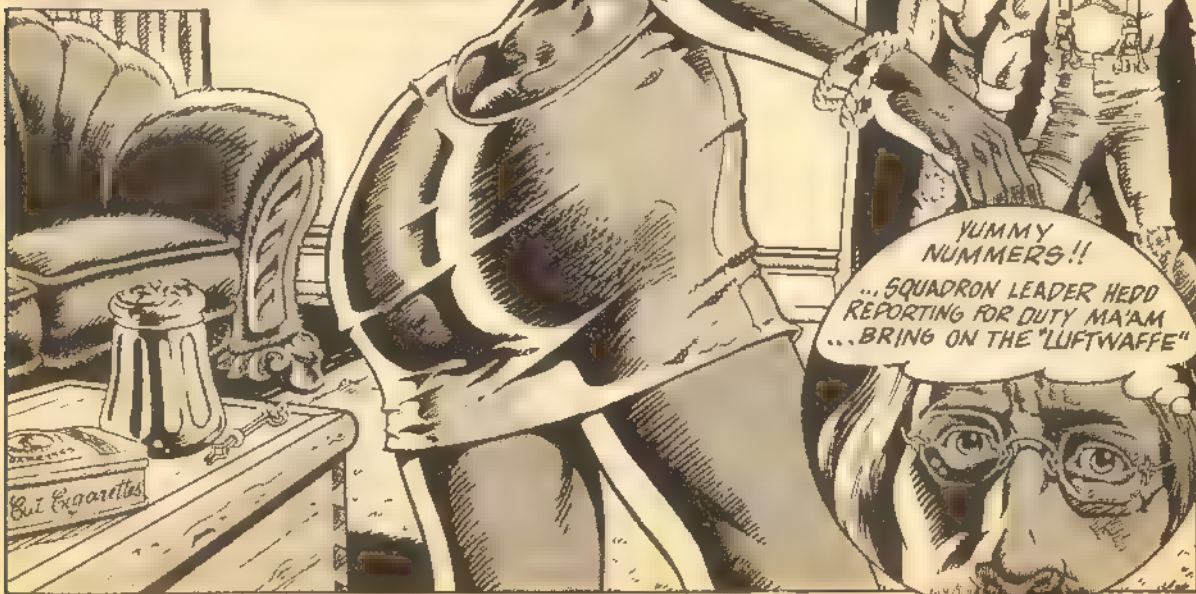
So...

1271...
...THIS IS
IT



HI... UNH... IS
SIMONE IN?

YEH, SURE,
C'MON IN

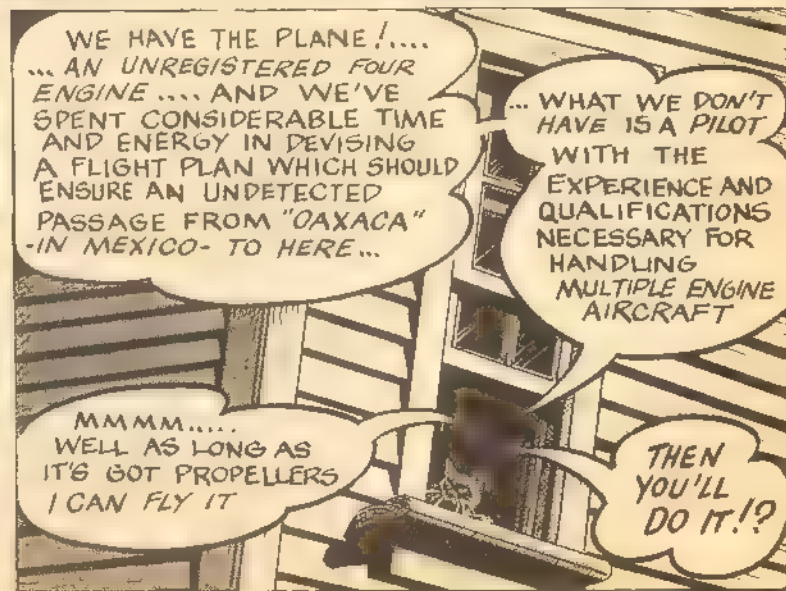


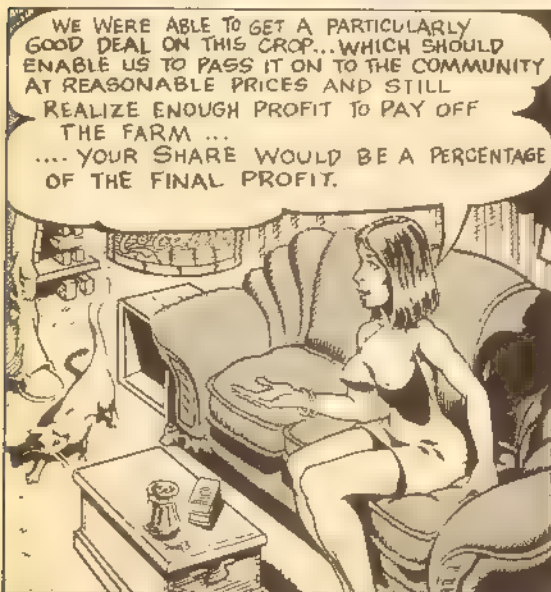
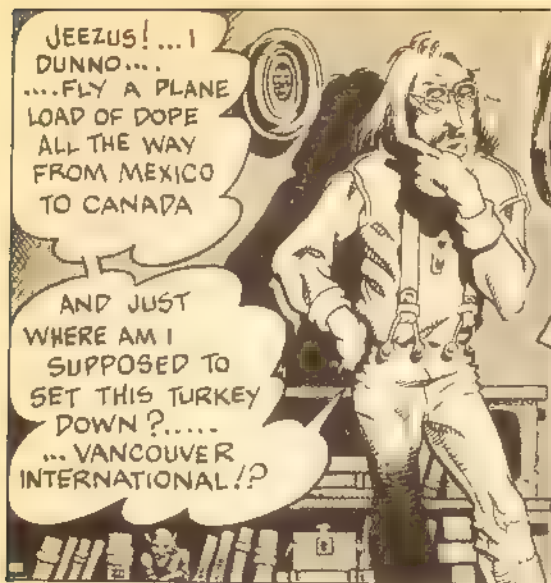
HELLO ELMO...
...COME IN AN
SIT DOWN...

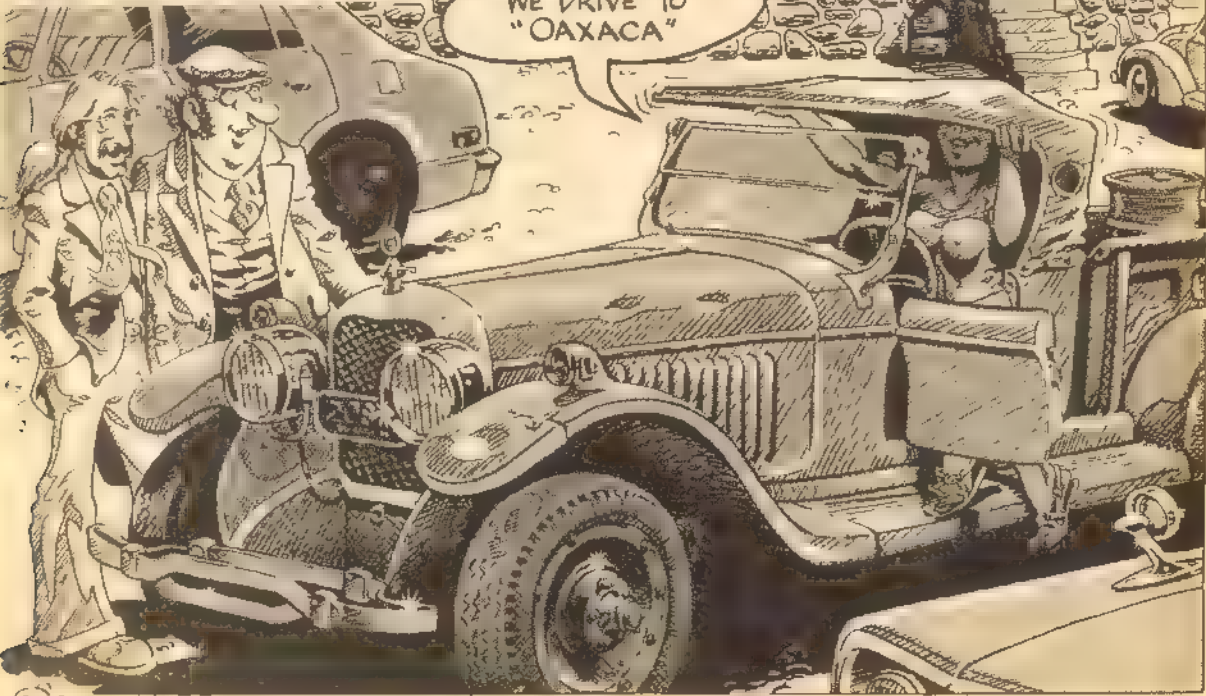
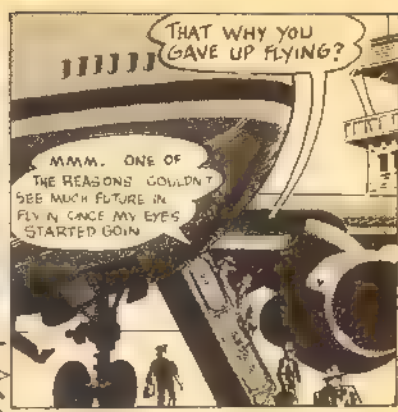
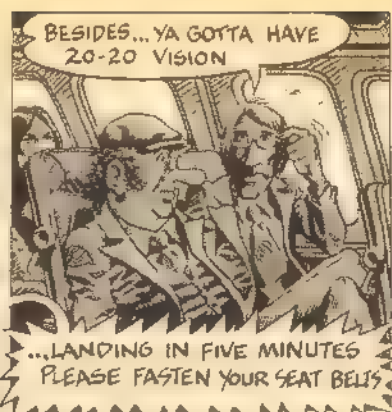
...AND YOU
MUST BE
HAROLD

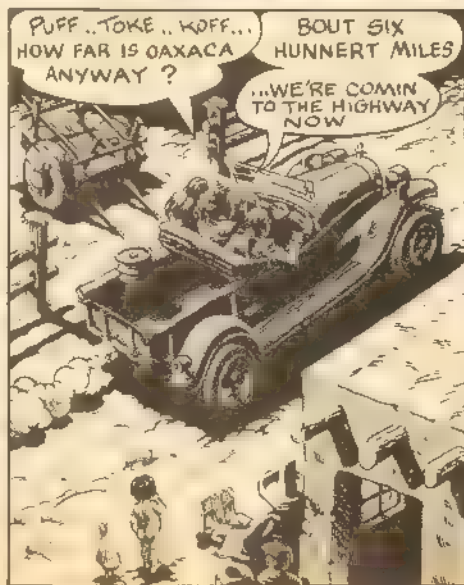
YUMMY
NUMMERS!!

...SQUADRON LEADER HEDD
REPORTING FOR DUTY MA'AM
...BRING ON THE "LUFTWAFFE"











MAY AS WELL WAKE THE OTHERS AN...

GLEEP!

MAY AS WELL WAKE THE OTHERS AN...

GLEEP!

UHH... WE TRESPASSIN OR SOMETHING?

GETC HANDS YOU S BAS

AY!.. LOOK WAT I FOUN SLEEPIN ONDER TH'TROK!

GET HER
HANDS OFFA ME
YOU SLIMY
BASTARD!

AY!... LOOK
WAT I FOUN
SLEEPIN ONDER
TH'TROK!

C'MON BEBEE...
GEEME LEEDLE
KEES

WHY?...D'YOUR
SHEEP RUN AWAY?

C'MON BEBEE...
GEEME LEEDLE
KEES

WHY?...D'YOUR
SHEEP RUN AWAY?

STUPIDO!!

HOW MANY FOLKING TIMES I GOT TO TOL' YOU? DON' MOLEST THE WEEMIN UNTIL 'AFTER' WE GOT TH' MONEE!

WHOP

MONEY??

... AND FOR THAT ONE NEEDS A GREAT DEAL OF MONEE ...

... THE LOSS OF WHEECH YOU WEEL BE UNABLE TO REPORT TO THE FEDERAL SEENCE THEY'D REALIZE YOUR ILLEGAL INTENT ... CLEVER..NO?..

HA HA HAHA

SIT HEEPY.... THE MONEE! THERE IS ONLY ONE REASON FOR YOU TO COME THEES FAR OFF THE MAIN ROAD... YOU 'AV COME TO BUY THE 'MARY-HWANNA'!

YOU THERE! ...
... FAT WAN'!

WHA D'YOU DOON?

UNH... JUS GETTIN MY HAT... ..SEE...

BOOM!

FWAP!

HA HA HAAA HEE

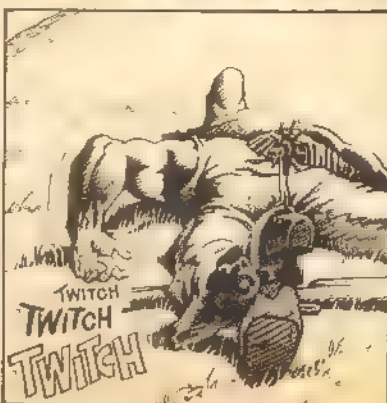
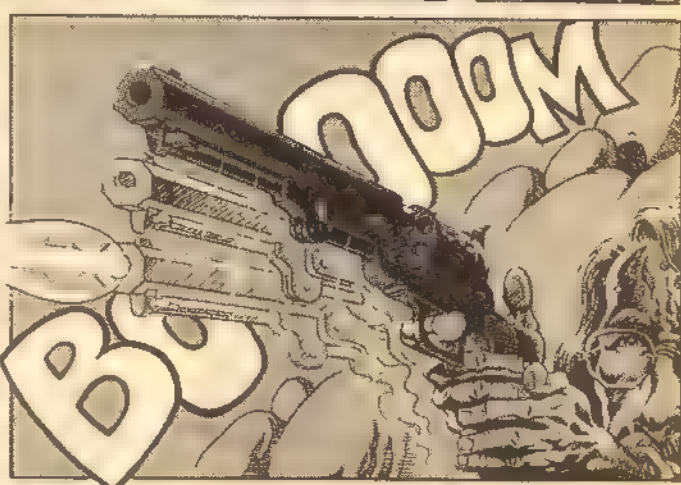
LEAVE US NOT FORGET, GENTLE READER, THAT ELMO-DURING HIS SORDID YOUTH-WAS ONCE 'WARLORD' FOR THE 'OWLS EYE ANUS EATERS' AS VILE A PACK OF DERANGED BIKERS AS EVER TERRORIZED THE RURAL POPULACE OF NORTHERN ALBERTA

...MY...
...NEW...HAT.

HA HAA UNHHH

KINK

ELMO! LOOK OUT!



JEEZUZ!....

HAROLD! ELMO!..
... C'MON LET'S GET
THE FUCK OUTA HERE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE THIRD GUY?

THE GUNFIRE SPOOKED
THE HORSES...

LAST I SAW THEY HALF-
-DRAGGED HIM OVER
THAT RISE

YOU O.K.?

MMMM...
...LITTLE SHAKY
... NEVER
KILT ANYONE
BEFORE

SHIT
HAROLD
...HE DINT
LEAVE YA
MUCH CHOICE

...MAYBE SOME MUSIC...

CLICK

DISCO KID HE WAS A REAL MINE
OH
FUCK!
HE DREENKS WHEELSHEY
PANCHO DREENKS
DE WINE...

150 MILES LATER

WE'RE ALMOST
THERE!...

...THE TURNOFF'S
JUST PAST THIS
BRIDGE

WE KEEP
THE ROAD BLOCKED
TO DISCOURAGE
ANYONE WHO
MIGHT GET CURIOUS



WHO OWNS
THIS LAND
ANYWAY?

THIS WHOLE AREA IS OWNED
BY THE LOCAL POLICE CHIEF
... THIS YEAR THE AMERICAN
GOVT. PAID HIM A WHOLE
BUNCHA MONEY TO HELP
STAMP OUT LOCAL MARIJUANA
FARMING...



HA HA HA... HE BOUGHT
A NEW LIMOUSINE
WITH IT!



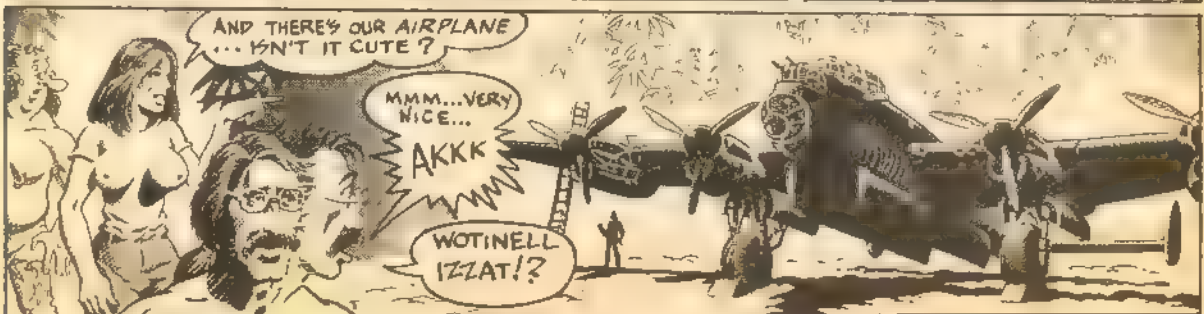
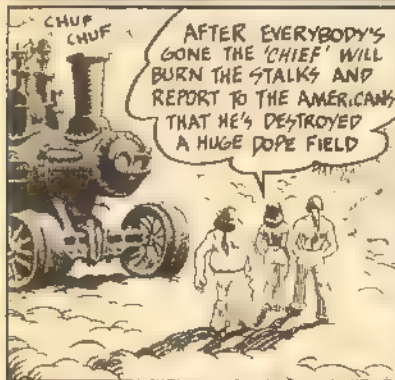
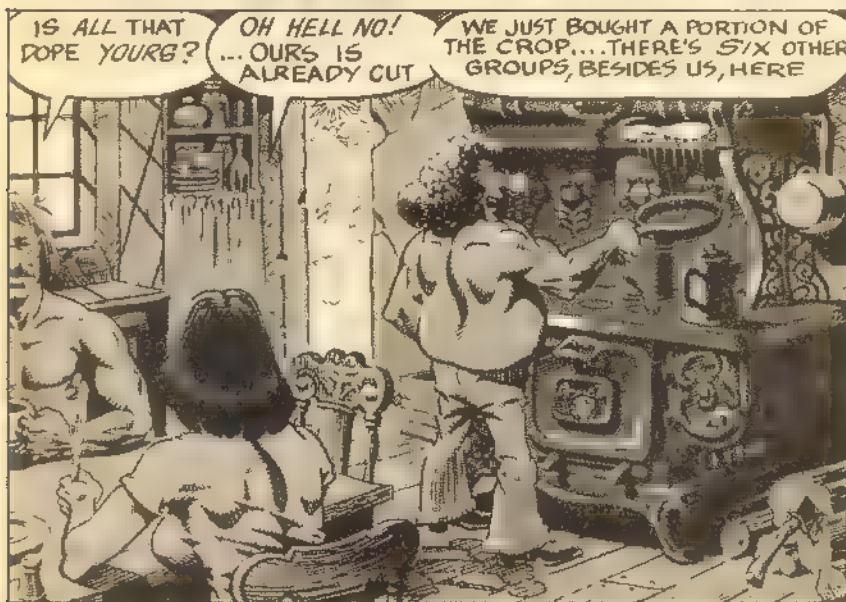
WELL... WE'RE HERE!

BY THE GREAT HORNED SPOON!
...WHAT DO MINE WONDERING
EYEBALLS PERCEIVE?

CHEEE...



A
VERITABLE
FOREST PRIMEVAL
OF THE
PERNICIOUS
WEED





GOOL! GOD! DO YOU
SERIOUSLY EXPECT ME TO
RISK LIFE AND LIMB IN
THIS... THIS... BOER WAR
ANTIQUE!?

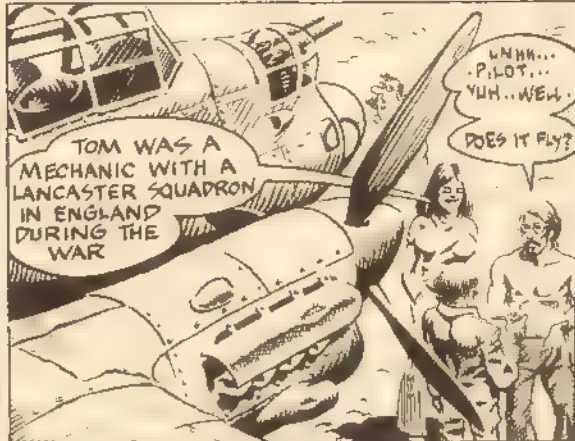


'SECOND'
WAR AKKULLY
OL' MAN

IT'S A
LANCASTER

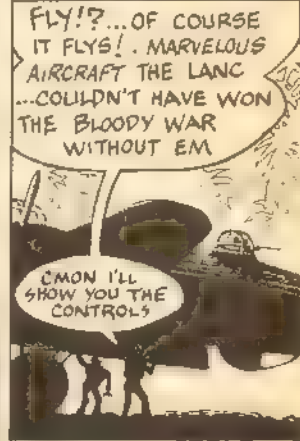


TOM'S THE NAME
.. YOU MUST BE
OUR PILOT



TOM WAS A
MECHANIC WITH A
LANCASTER SQUADRON
IN ENGLAND
DURING THE
WAR

WNNH...
PILOT...
YUH... WEE...
DOES IT FLY?



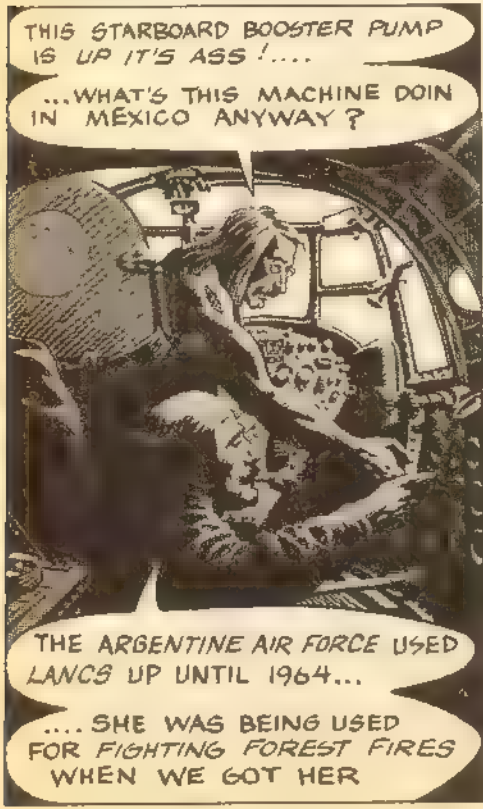
FLY!?!...OF COURSE
IT FLYS! . MARVELOUS
AIRCRAFT THE LANC
...COULDN'T HAVE WON
THE BLOODY WAR
WITHOUT EM

CMON I'LL
SHOW YOU THE
CONTROLS

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW
HAROLD FAMILIARIZES HIMSELF WITH
THE ANCIENT BRITISH BOMBER

MEANWHILE - THE GRASS
IS PRESSED INTO BRICKS...

...AND LOADED IN THE
CAPACIOUS 33 FT. BAY



THIS STARBOARD BOOSTER PUMP
IS UP IT'S ASS !....

...WHAT'S THIS MACHINE DOIN
IN MEXICO ANYWAY?

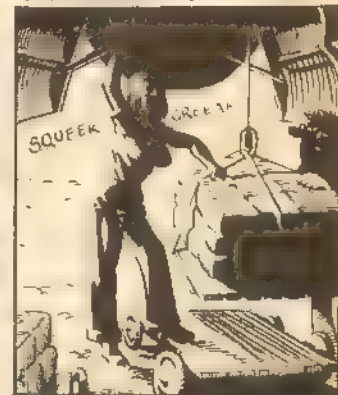
THE ARGENTINE AIR FORCE USED
LANCS UP UNTIL 1964...

.... SHE WAS BEING USED
FOR FIGHTING FOREST FIRES
WHEN WE GOT HER

THIS IS THE WAY WE PRESS THE DOPE &
J PRESS THE DOPE J PRESS TH



FINAL DETAILS ARE
ATTENDED TO'...



...UNTIL AT LAST ALL IS
IN READINESS



Keep on
smokin'



WITH LUCK WE'LL
BE SMOKIN DOPE IN
BRITISH COLUMBIA
TOMORROW NIGHT

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING HAROLD AND TOM BEGIN THE COMPLEX TASK OF STARTING THE FOUR HUGE MERLIN ENGINES

(AUTO NO 2 TANK
MASTER FUEL COCKS
IGNITION
CONTACT
SELECTED
BOOSTER PUMP ON
ON)



RAD SHUTTERS

OPEN

MAGNETOS?

CHECKED AND
SERVICEABLE

CHOCKS
AWAY!



FLAPS THIRTY

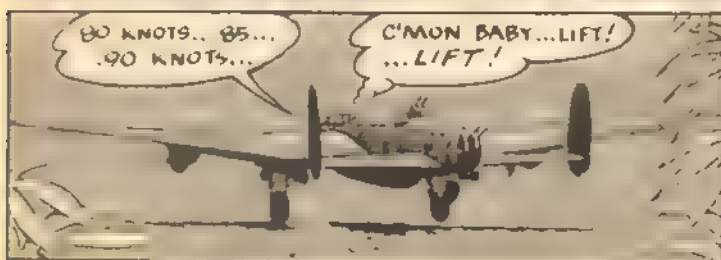
FLAPS THIRTY!

RADIATORS?

RADIATORS OK!

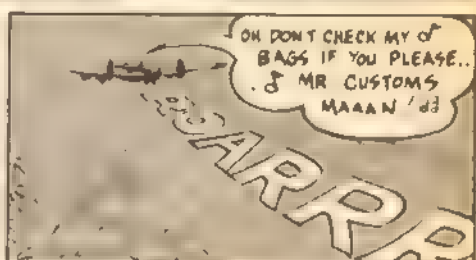
CHOCKS
AWAY

BRM VRMMM VRUMM RAP RAP



80 KNOTS... 85...
90 KNOTS...

C'MON BABY...LIFT!
...LIFT!



OH DON'T CHECK MY O
BAGS IF YOU PLEASE..
& MR CUSTOMS
MAAAN 'd

CARRRR



10.45 LATER

COURSE ONE ZERO NINER...
... CANADIAN BORDER IN 30
MINUTES

ONE-ON
NINER
ROGER

HELL OF
AN UGLY
STORM
FRONT
HEAD
AHEAD

CAN YOU
GO THRU
IT?



NOT A CHANCE
...I'LL HAVE TO
CLIMB OVER IT

WE'LL KEEP YOUR
EYES PEELED..

WE'RE SURROUNDED
BY COMMERCIAL
AIR LANES

KRAK

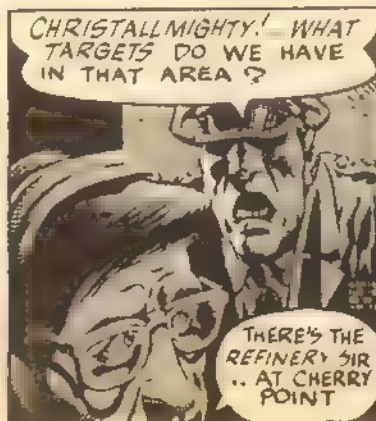
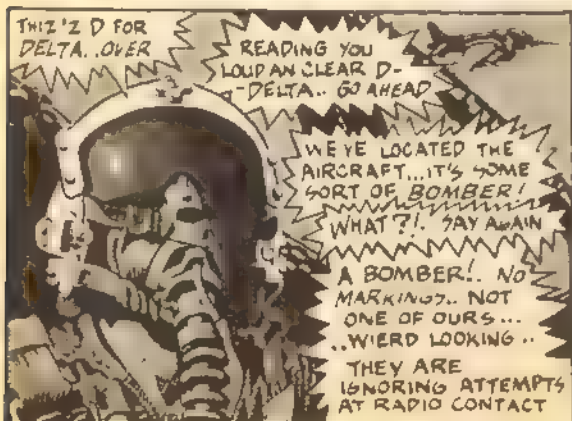
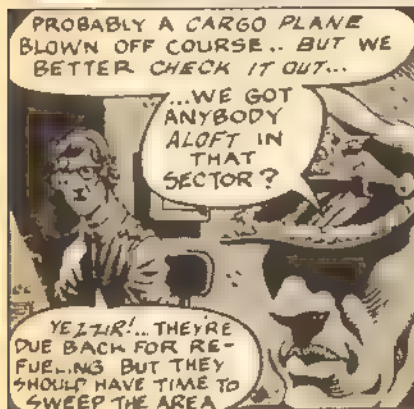
MEANWHILE ABOARD A COMMERCIAL JETLINER ENROUTE FROM SEATTLE
PILOT AND CREW ARE ENGAGED IN ROUTINE FLIGHT PROCEDURE



...WHEN SUDDENLY!



MINUTES LATER AT A
NEARBY S.A.C BASE

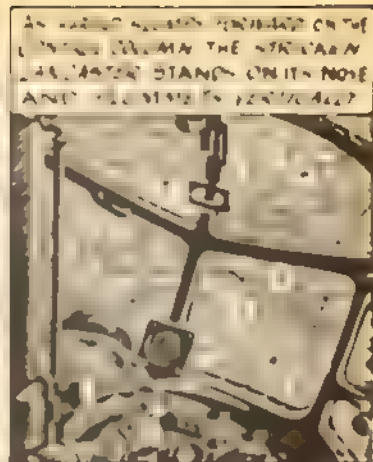




HEY
YOU DONT SUPPOSE
THEY'D ACT ALLY



WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
SMASH WHAM



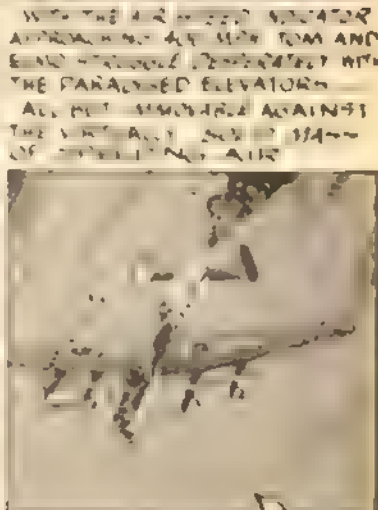
AN ENGINE ROOMS POSITION ON THE
LIVING ROOM THE STRAIGHT
ELEVATOR STAND ON ITS NOSE
AND THE ENGINE ROOMS



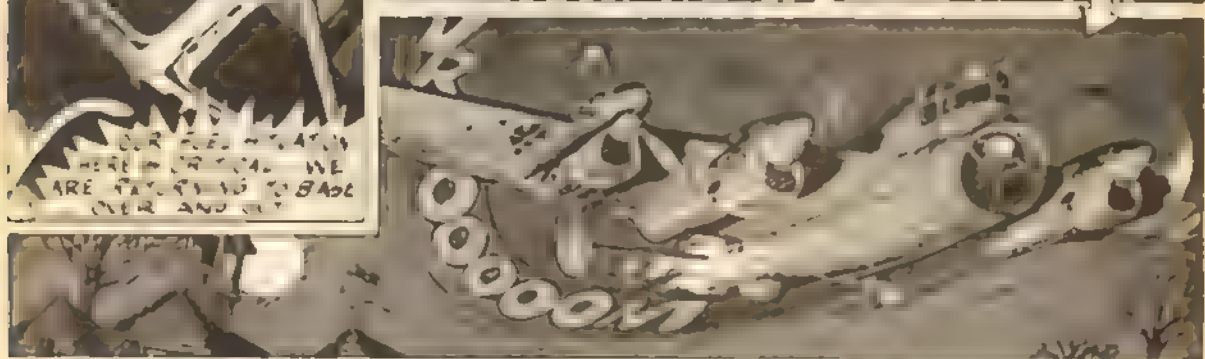
ENEMY AIRCRAFT
IN FIRE AND
DOWN OUT
OF CONTROL
WAAAA



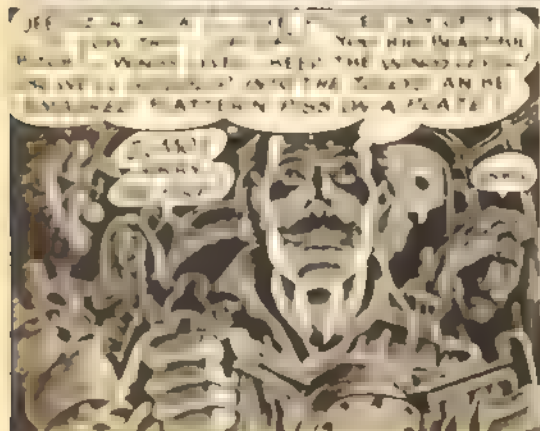
EM NOT QUICKEST HELP
WE PULL THEM BACK TO US
BACK BEFORE WE LOST



WITH THE 42-2000 ELEVATOR
APPROACHING AT 1000 RPM AND
ENGINE ROOMS DEGENERATED WITH
THE PARALYZED ELEVATOR
ALL BUT SHATTERED AGAINST
THE VERY WALLS OF THE
ENGINE ROOMS



OUR FEELING
HERE IN CRISIS
WE
ARE TRYING TO BACK
OVER AND OUT



JEE ZAK A... I... I... I...
ON THE... YOU HIDE IN THE
BACK... WHEN YOU KEEP THE WINDOW...
NIGHT... IN THE... AN...
ELEVATOR... IN A PLATE

OKAY
HARRY



LEAVE... WE...
CAN'T... FOR...

I CAN TAKE
IT NOW
WE'LL...
NIGHT



IT'S OK...
I'VE...
YOU'VE...
NOT...
NIGHT



FIRE'S OUT HAROLD... DON'T DO ANY STUNT FLYING THO... THERE'S NUTHIN BUT LONGERONS HOLDIN THE TAIL ON THE KITE

YEH.. GREAT... ONLY NOW WE GOT A NEW PROBLEM

... HEAT GAUGE 15 WAY UP ON THE PORT INNER

SHIT!... IT'S A GLYCOL LEAK... SEE THE WHITE FLAME?



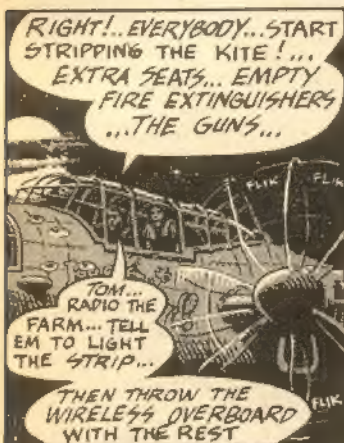
BETTER SHUT'ER DOWN THEN... BEFORE IT CATCHES FIRE... ..OW!

HAROLD.. HOLD STILL WILL IT FLY ON TWO ENGINES ??



I'VE SEEN THEM COME HOME ON TWO DURING THE WAR... BUT THAT WAS AFTER THEY'D DELIVERED THEIR BOMBLADS

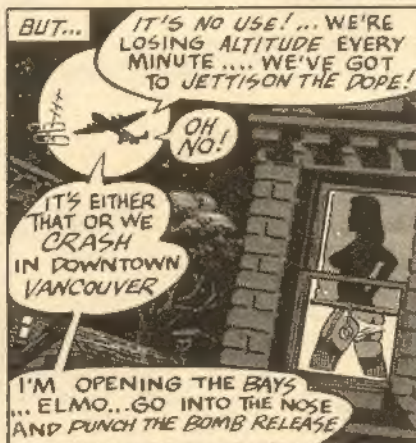
WE'RE CARRYING A LOT OF WEIGHT



RIGHT!.. EVERYBODY... START STRIPPING THE KITE!... EXTRA SEATS... EMPTY FIRE EXTINGUISHERS... THE GUNS...

TOM... RADIO THE FARM... TELL EM TO LIGHT THE STRIP...

THEN THROW THE WIRELESS OVERBOARD WITH THE REST



BUT...

IT'S NO USE!... WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE EVERY MINUTE... WE'VE GOT TO JETTISON THE DOPE!

OH NO!

IT'S EITHER THAT OR WE CRASH IN DOWNTOWN VANCOUVER

I'M OPENING THE BAYS... ELMO... GO INTO THE NOSE AND PUNCH THE BOMB RELEASE



WOW! WHAT A VIEW

HEY... THAT'S WEST FOURTH BELOW... HEE HEE... LESSEE IF I CAN DUMP IT RIGHT IN FRONT OF SLEAZY'S POOL HALL!



300 FT. BELOW

HEY MAN... YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN COP SOME WEED ??



SHIT... HASN'T BEEN ENNY DECENT GRASS AROUND FOR WEE...?

?!!

CLAT WHAP



SO... MAKE ME A LIAR!!

HEY PEOPLE... MANNA FROM HEAVEN

OUTASITE!



HAROLD... THE DAMN BAYS WON'T CLOSE

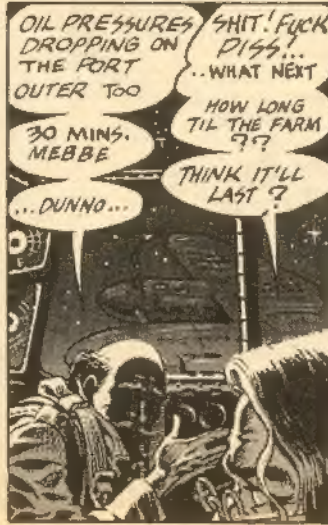
TRY THE MANUAL?

YEAH...

... NO GOOD...

... I THINK WE'VE LOST ALL THE HYDRAULIC FLUID

OH NO! THAT MEANS WE CAN'T GET THE LANDING GEAR DOWN!



OIL PRESSURES DRIPPING ON THE PORT OUTER TOO

30 MINS. MEBBE

... DUNNO...

SHIT! FUCK DISS!... ..WHAT NEXT

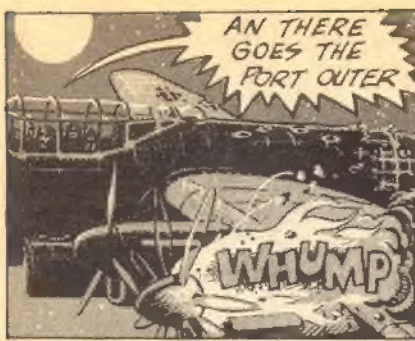
HOW LONG TIL THE FARM ??

THINK IT'LL LAST ?



28 MINS. LATER

THERE'S THE FARM!



AN THERE GOES THE PORT OUTER

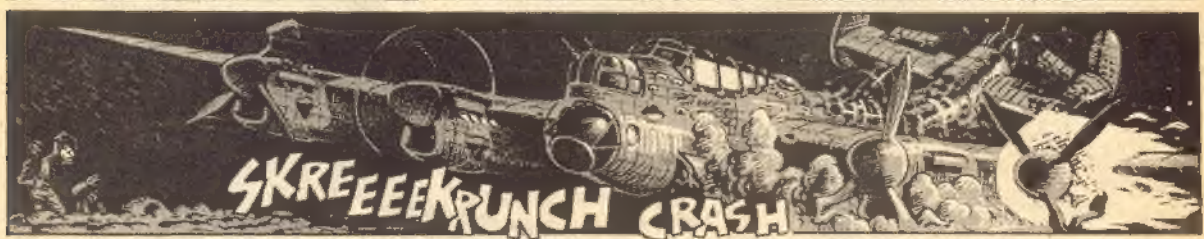
WHUMP



JEEZUZ!... GOT TO SET 'ER DOWN QUICK... ANYWHERE!... BEFORE WE BURN!



STICK BACK... NOSE UP..



SKREEEEK PUNCH CRASH



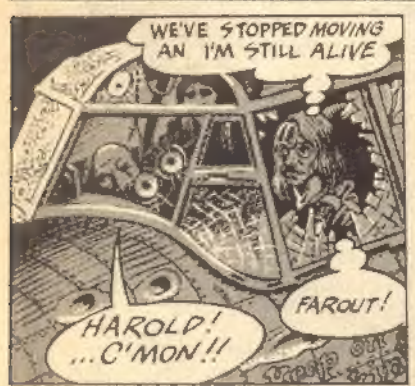
SMASH

RIIIP

CRUNCH KRAK

CRASH!

GRIND



WE'VE STOPPED MOVING AN I'M STILL ALIVE

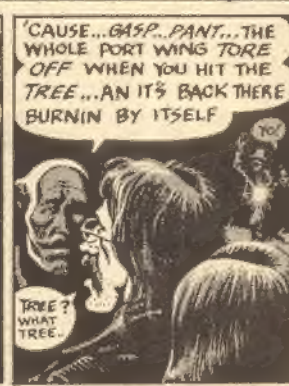
HAROLD! ...C'MON!!

FAROUT!



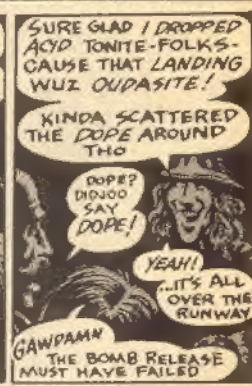
I DON'T-PUT-THINK THAT SHE'S GONNA BURN!

WHY NOT?



'CAUSE...GASP...PANT...THE WHOLE PORT WING TORE OFF WHEN YOU HIT THE TREE...AN IT'S BACK THERE BURNIN BY ITSELF

TREE? WHAT TREE..



SURE GLAD I DROPPED ACID TONITE-FOLKS- CAUSE THAT LANDING WUZ OUPASITE!

KINDA SCATTERED THE DOPE AROUND THO

DOPE? DIDNOO SAY DOPE!

YEAH! ...IT'S ALL OVER THE RUNWAY

GAWDAMN THE BOMB RELEASE MUST HAVE FAILED



THE VERY NEXT NITE A CELEBRATION WAS HELD...FREAKS CAME FROM MILES AROUND...GOOD VIBES PREVAILED...WHY SOME PEOPLE EVEN STOPPED PLAYING MINDFUXX GAMES FOR AWHILE

BIT OF LUCK ACHULLY...ONLY THE FORWARD RACK RELEASED...WE LOST ENOUGH WEIGHT TO KEEP US ALOFT WHILE RETAINING THREE FOURTHS OF THE WEED

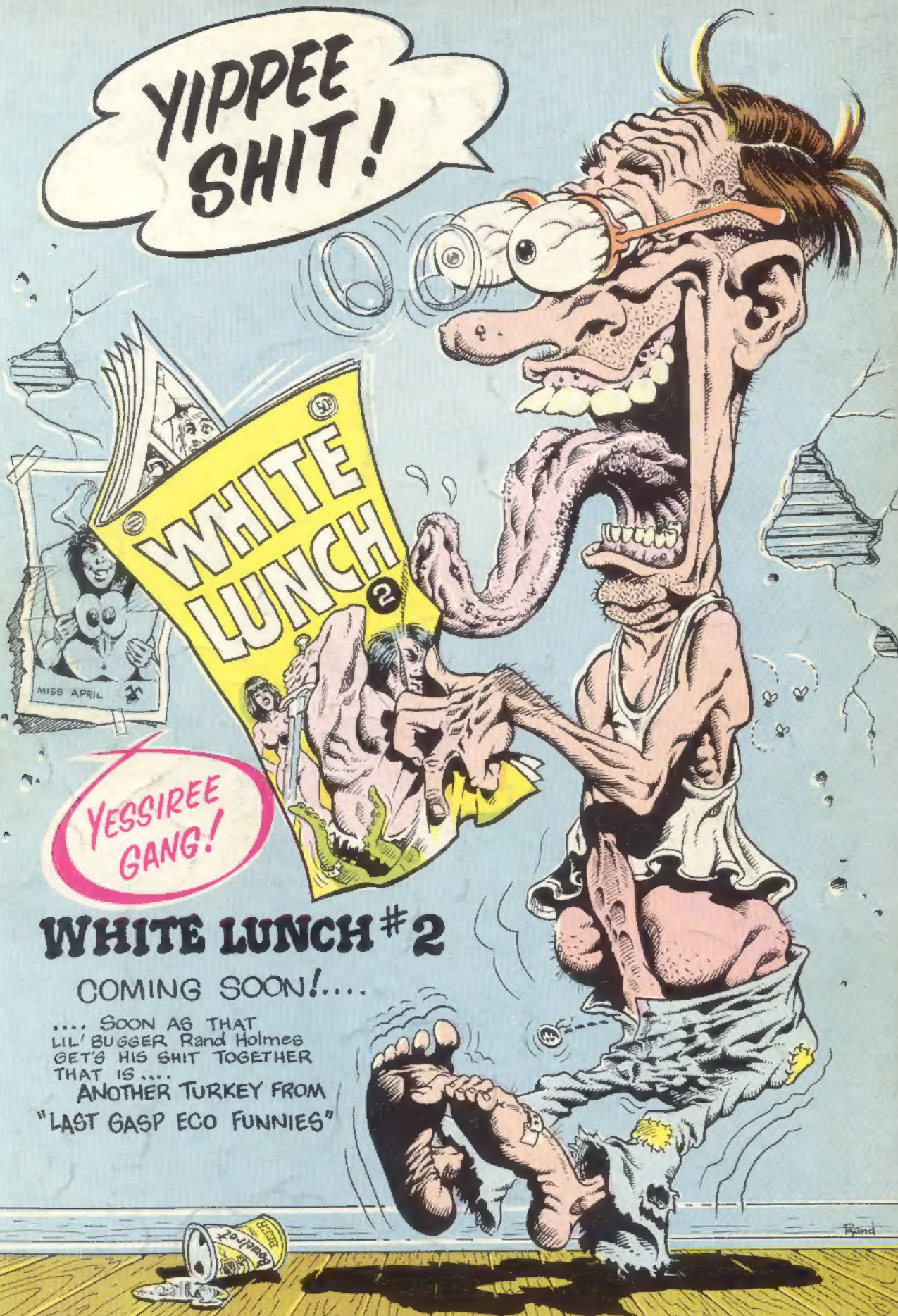
S'NOT LUCK MAN.... S'KHARMA!



HAROLD... ..COME FOR A WALK??



**YIPPEE
SHIT!**



**YESSIREE
GANG!**

WHITE LUNCH #2

COMING SOON!....

.... SOON AS THAT
LIL' BUGGER Rand Holmes
GET'S HIS SHIT TOGETHER
THAT IS
ANOTHER TURKEY FROM
"LAST GASP ECO FUNNIES"